

No. 29.

TO YOKOHAMA AND HONG KONG.

Empress Japan leaves Vancouver	April 2
Empress China	May 1
Empress India	June

And about every four weeks thereafter.

For full information apply to E. V. WARREN, Agent, Qu'Appelle, or to ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

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WALTER B. SHEPPARD,
LAND COMMISSIONER,
*The Canadian Co-operative Colon-
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Indian Head, N.W.T.

The American Continent. The order of the inaugural ceremonies was briefly as follows:—A Columbian march was rendered by six hundred instruments, after which Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind Chaplain of the United States Senate, offered prayer. Miss Jessie Conkie, the Chicago reader and elocutionist, read the poem of the day, "The Prophecy." Director General Davis addressed the multitude, and was followed by President Cleveland, who concluded his remarks at noon, and touched the button that instantaneously set all the machinery in connection with the great show in motion. Canada was well represented by the acting Premier, Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Public Works and Marine, and Minister of Agriculture A. J.

At last we have discovered a genuine, well authenticated ghost. Our own eyes have witnessed his grotesque and horrible form, and our own ears, not to mention other organs of the external senses, have borne testimony to his unwelcome presence. We have recently rented a house containing five rooms and occupying a lonely situation. Our supernatural experiences commenced on the first night of our tenancy, and, not to appear ungrateful, we must add that our spiritual visitor has not neglected us since. For the first few nights of our residence in this favored habitation, sound was the only medium by means of which we could know that we were *not* alone, and it was long before our ghostly comrade would vouchsafe to our physical sense a view of his person. But we are bound to say that "sound" was all, in fact

to think necessary to take some sleep. We accordingly resolved to totally ignore our ghostly visitor for a few nights, and to endeavor to recuperate ourself for future emergencies. But heaven we reckoned without our host (by this time we were beginning to look upon ourself as the "guest" inasmuch as it seemed probable that the sprite would be less likely to quit the house than we), for, finding that his ethereal display did not produce the usual effect, our tormentor tried other means. With trembling horror we heard the doors open and shut, the furniture move and things thrown from the table to the floor. Cautiously we stole forth from our virtuous couch, dressed as usual in a rifle. The sound had now gone into the cupboard and, when it became cognizant of our presence, began an infernal display of its diabolical powers. Plates and dishes flew around like winged creatures; our ladder was scattered to the four winds of heaven; the cupboard rocked and tottered; and then the whole building seemed to suffer the throes of some mighty convulsion as the TH so burst forth and flitted across the room. WE SAW it resting in a dark corner, the horror turned two blazing orbs of light upon us, baleful and terrible with a greenish glare. Tremblingly we raised our trusty weapon, which had hitherto never failed us in our need. With an unearthly yell the thing rose in the air and (if we are not now stating the solemn truth) our reputation for veracity be forever blasted, disappeared through the closed window, without in any way disturbing it or marring the glass, and melted away into the moonlight. As we saw its vague outline against the clear sky, just as it was passing through the window, we shout up and pulled the trigger, but the spell lay on everything in this accursed house, and the cartridge missed fire. The following night we lay in wait for the nocturnal disturber of our peace. This state of things must have an end, for if we could not lay the ghost, we should soon become a target for adultery to a diabolic argyle. Again we saw those luminous eyes. Again we heard the weird wailing as of myriads of tortured souls. Again we pointed our pure terrestrial weapon against the visible representative of the night of the Infernal, and this time we did not fail. The spell was broken. The TH fled.

And this is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help us Shannyn Shanson!

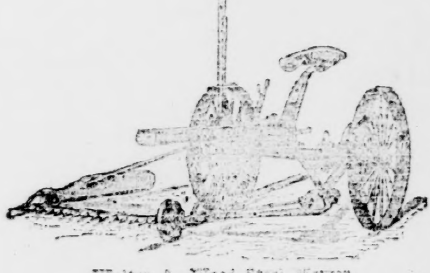
Addenda. There are worldly-minded, material-natured people, such as cannot be supposed to have souls, and who are also envious of the glory we have acquired in this matter, who assert that our genuine authenticated ghost was a stray cat. Let them have their say. On the pinnacle of fame to which we have attained, as tenant of a genuine haunted house, and layer of the ghost, we can afford to sneer at ignorance.

CONSIDERED.

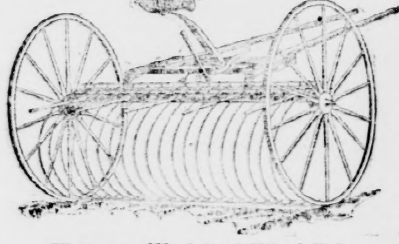
A recent dispatch says: Ever since settlers began pouring into Southern Alberta and lands were to be acquired by railway grants there has been trouble with the ranch owners who, despite the prospect of surrounding their leases and thus increasing the area of their ranges, several ineffectual attempts were made to reach a settlement of the question upon an equitable basis, but one after another failed. Mr. Daly succeeded, however, in making terms with the lease holders that will not entail hardship upon the ranching industry, while it will open up valuable tracts of land to settlement in that favored district. Upon Daly's recommendation an order in council has been passed under which the Government will cancel all out standing grazing leases and give ranchmen the privilege of purchasing ten per cent. of their present holding at the rate of \$125 per acre. This will sufficiently reduce the area under lease for grazing purposes to satisfy the probable demands of settlement for cultivation for many years to come.

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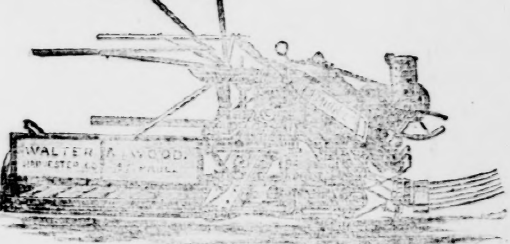
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